Chapter 72: The Divine Triad's Intervention: Turning the Tide

As the battle raged on in the Inner Worlds, the challenges faced by Lumiel, Umbrios, and Drakion grew ever more overwhelming. The Fallen Celestials, the Shadowborne, and the Void Drakes were no ordinary enemies—they were born from the deepest corners of chaos, fed by the very essence of the unknown. Despite the might of their armies, the lesser Absolutes were beginning to realize that this war would not be won by strength alone.

In the quiet vastness of their high thrones, Ashborn, Sung Jin-Woo, and Sung Su-Ho watched with an air of calm resolve. They had foreseen the impending trials and understood that it was time for intervention. No longer would they remain passive observers—they would step into the fray and empower their emissaries.

The Scepters of Dominion, once a symbol of their power, now shimmered with the divine energy of the Absolute Beings themselves. These were no ordinary tools—they were the very essence of the Triad’s will, capable of bending the fabric of reality and reshaping the flow of power across all realms.

The Triad's Gifts

In the span of a single moment, the Divine Triad sent their energy into the Inner Worlds, imbuing the lesser Absolutes with greater strength. The power of the Scepters of Dominion surged through them, elevating their abilities by 5%. Yet, this was not the only gift they received. Each of the lesser Absolutes was granted their own Scepter of Dominion, a divine artifact capable of influencing reality itself.

Lumiel: The Celestial Rebirth

Lumiel stood at the edge of the Celestial Forge, where the Fallen Celestials had begun their assault, their dark wings blotting out the radiant skies. The overwhelming tide of darkness seemed impossible to hold back, but as the divine energy from Ashborn flowed into him, his golden wings flared with renewed brilliance.

With the Scepter of Dominion in hand, the very sky seemed to bend to his will. His Luminara Knights roared in unison, their light now brighter, sharper, and more lethal than ever.

“Fallen Celestials,” Lumiel spoke, his voice booming across the battlefield, “you will not be the masters of the heavens. I am the light, and you are the shadows. Yield.”

The Fallen Celestials, despite their immense power, found their strength wavering. The Scepter of Dominion amplified Lumiel’s divine authority over light itself, turning the very energy of the realm against them. A blinding flash erupted from his sword, and with a single strike, the Fallen Celestials’s corrupt forms began to disintegrate, unable to withstand the celestial force.

Then, the unexpected happened. Lumiel raised his Scepter high and whispered an ancient incantation. The corrupted celestials, once his enemies, were reborn under his dominion—now loyal servants, their powers cleansed and redirected to defend the realms.

Umbrios: The Shadow Sovereign's Command

In the deepest recesses of the Umbra Nexum, the battle against the Shadowborne had reached a fever pitch. The very nature of these creatures made them nearly impossible to defeat—they were beings of madness, twisting and warping the shadows to distort reality itself.

Umbrios, ever the master of shadows, felt his strength begin to waver under the relentless onslaught. But as the power of the Scepter of Dominion flowed into his being, his eyes flared with dark power, and his form expanded, embracing the shadows that had once been his domain.

Raising his Scepter, Umbrios channeled the full depth of his newfound power, turning the shadows into weapons of unimaginable force. The Shadowborne, who had once been able to twist the darkness to their will, found themselves trapped in an inescapable void, their bodies bound by chains of pure shadow.

But then, just as Lumiel had done, Umbrios did the unthinkable. He raised his Scepter of Dominion and invoked a binding ritual. The Shadowborne, their bodies twisted by their dark existence, were turned into allies—warriors of darkness, now fully under Umbrios’s control.

The Shadowborne, once enemies, now knelt before him, their chaotic nature subdued by the will of the Scepter.

Drakion: The Draconic Ascendant

Drakion, lord of the Draconic Host, was faced with the unimaginable—Void Drakes ravaging his home, their power seeping into the very core of Drakarys Aeterna. The Void Drakes’ reality-warping abilities threatened to tear apart the delicate fabric of the draconic realm.

As the power of the Scepter of Dominion flowed into him, Drakion felt his scales burn brighter than ever, a golden aura now radiating from his very being. The Infernal Titans and Flameborn Legionnaires rallied around him, their resolve hardened.

With a roar that shook the very stars of Drakarys Aeterna, Drakion raised the Scepter of Dominion, unleashing a wave of pure, divine energy. The Void Drakes, whose madness had driven them to madness and destruction, found their wills shattered by the overwhelming presence of the Scepter. The very void they came from was bent, reshaped, and purified.

In a final act of defiance, Drakion used the power of the Scepter to absorb the Void Drakes, turning their chaotic energies into an asset for his realm. The Void Drakes—now bound to his will—became his most fearsome allies, their destructive powers now turned toward defending Drakarys Aeterna.

A New Dawn

With their armies and enemies now transformed into allies, the lesser Absolutes stood victorious. The Fallen Celestials, the Shadowborne, and the Void Drakes, once sworn enemies, now bent their knees in service to the Divine Triad.

The Scepters of Dominion had not only restored balance to the Inner Worlds, but had elevated the lesser Absolutes to new heights of power. As Lumiel, Umbrios, and Drakion surveyed the newly united armies, their once bitter foes now turned allies, they knew that they had achieved something unimaginable.

The Divine Triad's plan had succeeded. The balance had shifted, and with the power of the Scepters of Dominion, they had turned the greatest threats to their realms into an unstoppable force—one that would protect the Inner Worlds for eternity.

As the light of victory spread across the Inner Worlds, the Triad’s will resounded through the multiverse, and peace reigned once more, not through domination, but through unity.

The Divine Triad had not just saved the Inner Worlds. They had reshaped them.